

## Fill in the gaps

I need another story			Sick of all the insincere	
Something to get off my chest			So I'm gonna give all my secrets away	
My life gets kinda boring			This time, don't need another perfect line	
Need something (1) I can confess			Don't care if critics never jump in line	
Til all my sleeves are stained red			I'm gonna give all my secrets away	
From all the truth that I've said			Oh, got no reason, got not shame	
Come by it honestly I swear			Got no family I can blame	
Thought you saw wink, no			Just don't let me disappear	
I've been on the brink, so			I'm a tell you everything	
Tell me what you want to hear			So (5) me what you want to hear	
Something that were like those years			Something that were (6) those years	
Sick of all the insincere			Sick of all the insincere	
So I'm gonna give all my secrets away			So I'm gonna give all my secrets away	
This time, don't need another perfect line			This time, don't need another perfect line	
Don't care if critics never jump in line			Don't care if critics never jump in line	
I'm gonna give all my (2)		away		I'm gonna give all my secrets away
My God, (3)	how we got	(4)	far	So tell me what you want to hear
It's like we're chasing all those stars			Something that were like those years	
Who's driving shiny big black cars			Sick of all the insincere	
And everyday I see the news			So I'm gonna give all my (7) away	
All the problems that we could solve			This time, don't (8) another perfect line	
And when a situation rises			Don't (9) if critics never jump in line	
Just write it into an album			I'm gonna give all my secrets away	
Singing straight, too cold				All my secrets away
I don't really like my flow, no, so				All my secrets away
Tell me what you want to hear				
Something that were like those years				



- 1. that
- 2. secrets
- 3. amazing
- 4. this
- 5. tell
- 6. like
- 7. secrets
- 8. need
- 9. care

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